

Hit with the mechanical smells of the subway train's cabin, along with unwelcome organic ones that smelled vaguely of urine, AJ surveyed the empty car, surprised there was no one on with him. He had about an hour ride away from his house, and with the late hour, it was unlikely that anyone else would be getting on, save some stragglers coming off their own late shifts. Though AJ had to admit it was a little bizarre to be alone on the subway train, given the rough day he'd had, it was a welcome reprieve.

His job had been shit lately, unrelenting hours with no increase in pay to compensate for the overtime. AJ was exhausted beyond belief, with no reprieve in sight. Lack of staff, increased business, and demanding bosses all contributed to overwhelming fatigue. The notion that he would be making the long subway ride back to work in little over ten hours from now was not ideal. He desperately needed a vacation, though, with mounting bills and financial struggles, there was little chance of that being a viable option.

AJ sighed, allowing himself to enjoy the sounds of the train moving in the otherwise silent cabin. The door hissing open onto an empty platform confirmed his suspicions that there would not be anyone else on this last train ride, at least for a while. The door remained open for only a few moments before it closed with a mechanical hiss and the train started to run again. It seemed like he would be certain to be able to enjoy his podcasts in peace without being accosted by potential vagrants or otherwise other undesirable interactions.

Yet, the sight of something moving out of the corner of his eye made AJ aware that he was not really alone in the car. A small, gray shape ran along the bottom of the seats before disappearing into a shadow and out of sight. Not one to be panicked by the presence of rats, AJ actually enjoyed the sight of what most people would consider vermin. He found them cute, though, more than that, resourceful and free. Though it was a limited life, it was better than what he found himself in, slave to the rat race when actual rats were free to explore and conquer and live in bliss.

Unbeknownst to all who knew him, AJ had always been enamored with the idea of physical transformation, the idea of literally changing from one body to another. Though there were a lot of animal forms that he would give anything to try out, the sight of the rat brought his thoughts to more rodent-like endeavors this evening. What he would give to be a rat, even for a short time, to feel his body changing and be able to escape under the seats and into the cracks and holes of the subway. Safe with his millions of brethren, he could explore the entire city, the world his to do in as he saw fit!

The idea of transformation, for AJ, came with it a healthy dose of arousal, and even on the train, that was still the case. His cock was already at attention, ratty thoughts playing over his mind to the point that his member was leaking. He could feel it getting uncomfortable in the seat

of his work pants, throbbing and begging for his attention. Though he would have to wait until he got home to tend to his needs, AJ smiled, thinking that it would at least be something for him to look forward to.

Yet, the longer he sat there, the slower the train seemed to move. It was becoming painfully irritating to have to wait there, tenting in his pants to the point that his pisshead was drooling. It was taking a concerted effort for him to not pull down his pants and start tending to his obvious need. The more he contemplated the notion, the more it sat well with him. After all, there was no one in the car with him at the moment. And, no one was likely to get on over the next few stops. So, then, why should he wait...?

Undoing the zipper of his jeans, AJ reached in, pulling out his modest cock and licking the precum that had leaked onto his fingers before starting to stroke the tip. A moan slid from his lips as the pleasurable sensation started to wrack his body from even the meager contact. A thought crossed his mind then; had it really been so long since he'd last jerked off? It must have been for him to be craving such contact so fervently!

The moment that AJ started teasing the tip of his member was the moment that the lights on the train started to flicker, as though the mere action was causing the power in the place to surge. There was a power there, an eternal energy that seemed unnatural for such a monster of a machine as AJ found himself in. Still, the slightest touch to his cock was all that it took to remove AJ's awareness of such things.

Even as AJ jerked himself, not caring as the car stopped and opened to no passengers, an intense itching seemed to play over his balls, enough to prompt the man to reach down with his other hand. The sensation of hair, thicker than he recalled his shaved groin to possess, was slightly alarming. Still, chalking the feelings up to a lack of sleep and attention to his own body as of late, AJ continued to rub the skin, loving the alleviation it gave even as the itching intensified.

Stranger still was the sudden ache in his balls, as though they were slowly being swollen with seed. It seemed that he was really blue-balling to be this pent up, making AJ more sure of his decision to touch himself, even in such public a place. At first, thinking that his testicles were simply needing to be emptied soon, AJ was shocked to feel them press out, getting tight in the confines of his briefs, as though they had expanded from some sort of disease

Feeling enough concern over the arousal to investigate his plump testicles, AJ reached down to pull them out of their confinement. The sensation of soft hairs was shocking enough. But his fingers traced around something that was far larger than anything which should have

hung from his groin. They felt as though they'd expanded, nearly the size of grapes as they seemed to pump full of fluid.

The sight of his maleness was more than AJ could have ever been prepared for. They were clearly twice their former size, weighty in his hands even as he fondled the skin. Strangest of all was that he was sure they were still growing, fast enough that he could see it happening before his eyes. What the hell was going on?

Within a few short moments, his testicles had swollen to nearly half the width of his legs, too large to be confined within his underwear even if he was inclined to leave them there. By this juncture, they were so bulbous, so full of semen that AJ was dizzied simply by their possession. It was hard to think of the panic of undergoing such a change with the sheer amount of blood and fluid required to channel to such expansive testes!

Still, it was impossible for AJ to overlook the light coating of hairs that were spreading like wildfire over the skin, making it hard to see in some places. The hairs were gray, a contrast to his normal brown. It seemed bizarre that he would possess such a covering, but as he watched, a little stunned from the lack of blood, the hair soon coated the entirety of his testicles and was even altering the unruly hairs on his groin

The shape of his balls was wrong, too, even with taking into consideration their new size. They were swollen, but not in the usual oval configuration that his human anatomy was used to. Rather, the elongated testes were expanding backward on his anatomy, looking more cylindrical in configuration, like nothing he could have imagined on his own body. If he hadn't been about to masturbate himself to the mental image of becoming a rat, he might not have placed the resemblance. But there was no denying his tests had become like the rat he had just longed to be.

AJ could scarcely fathom what was happening to him. It was almost like a dream come true to be changing in such a fashion. There was every chance that he was hallucinating, that his fatigue was giving rise to mere wish fulfillment. But the sensations were too visceral, too present to be anything but the real thing. If the current predicament held even a modicum of truth, AJ was currently in the process of turning into a rat!

Yet, despite the oddness of the situation and the impossibility of the scenario, AJ couldn't help but be elated. Notions of his future if he changed all the way, living as a rat, an animal was not as scary as he might have feared. In fact, they were even welcome with the current promise of transformation. If he could change like this, then it was worth any rodent existence he might have to endure. In fact, there were many aspects of such a life that were more than appealing. Being an animal, not having to work, to pay bills. And he was certainly no slouch in the downstairs department if the current changes were any indication!

Thoughts of change and the freedom they might bring were at the forefront of his thoughts as AJ started to masturbate his sex once more, eager to cum from such expansive balls. His cock, which was almost painfully erect and swollen by this juncture, seemed to be getting larger than he ever recalled possible even from his masturbation from thinking of transformation prior. The changes seemed to be playing over his penis, the itching of fur growth coming from his groin now and even peppering the base of his foreskin. It did not escape his notice that his uncut cock's foreskin was peeling downward, exposing skin that was a brighter red than anything his human penis could match. AJ wasn't sure what a rat's dick looked like, but it seemed as though the cock he was developing was surely it!

AJ desired, more than anything, to play with his changing penis, not caring that his foreskin was attaching to his groin and pulling it up to point towards his belly. It was the cock of an animal, and the idea that it would be protected when not in use filled him with such a sense of longing. He wanted nothing more than for this penis to be a permanent part of him, to have a sheath like the rat he longed to be.

Yet, before he could touch himself fully, a dizzying sensation came over him, as though the dimensions of the room were spinning around him. AJ was prompted to close his eyes to stop him from feeling a little ill. Yet, not wanting to miss a moment of the transformation, AJ forced himself to stare down at his cock, doing his best to focus only on his penis and its changing contours.

Though he did not appear to be shrinking as best as he could tell, it was the looseness of his clothes that seemed to indicate that reality. He could feel his clothes start to billow around him like they were a size too big when he'd put them on. The formerly form-fitting clothing told him all that he needed to know, that he was diminishing in dimensions and not the room that was spinning. He must have been shrinking all over for him not to notice just by staring at his body alone.

The reality that he was to shrink to the size of a rat made AJ horny all over again, despite the ever-present feeling of queasiness. The moment he touched his dick was the moment that he started to feel immediately better. Waves of ecstasy seemed to flow over him as he stroked with eagerness, reveling in the sensations of touching himself. As aroused as he was, there was little chance of him holding out for very long. And why should he, knowing that he was to become an animal with all the free time in the world to do so? Not to mention it seemed likely that such ample balls would need several sessions to expel all that rodent cum!

Despite being in a relatively public place, a few moans escaped AJ's lips as his cock spasmed and he blew a thick, creamy load all over his cock and groin. The cum rolled out of his

cock like a volcano, copious amounts of semen the likes of which could never have escaped his human member. It was almost as though he was expelling all of his human seed as a prelude to the rat cum that now comprised his testicular contents.

It seemed to take years for his orgasm to stop, the waves of pleasure rolling over him in waves from each bout of semen he ejected from his testicles. It nearly made him pass out to cum that hard, increasing the dizziness tenfold and making his head spin. It was more than his current body could manage, making him shake in a chair that was starting to expand underneath him.

It wasn't until his feet hit the sides of the seat when they had touched the floor before, and when his clothing started to slough off around him that AJ realized that he was still changing, still diminishing towards the dimensions of the rat he would soon be. Yet, despite his ever-shrinking stature, AJ could only feel the elation that he really was transforming, that it wasn't some dream or fantasy. Nothing else could explain the sensations that were encroaching over his humanity and making him something more, something better.

The realization that he was soon to be a rat made him horny all over again. Despite the fact that he had just cum not moments before, his testicles seemed recharged and ready to go all over again. His cock barely had time to slide back into his sheath before his girth peeled it downwards once more to make room for the tapered cockhead that comprised his new rat-hood.

Figuring with how horny he was there would be no repercussions, AJ decided to jerk off again. His rodent-like stamina was everything he could have hoped for and more to be this aroused during a real-life transformation. AJ was ready to enjoy it to the fullest, this one last glory in an experience that would stay with him forever no matter what happened to his mind after the process was complete.

There seemed to be no ill to his penis as he began to stroke with fervor, the skin not chaffed or harmed by subsequent masturbatory sessions. However, his fingers did seem to bother him a little, suddenly stiff and sore as he stroked himself off. Taking a few moments to crack them, AJ was stunned to see they were elongating, light gray hairs growing over human skin as his thumb started to pull upward, sliding into his wrists until there was nothing remaining of the digit.

Soon, the ache of change seemed to center in the tips of his fingers as the nails thickened, pushing up from the bed to cover the ends of each digit. The base of the cuticles surged from the skin, the tips pointed as the new nails grew out almost half the length of his fingers. Yet, AJ was elated, happy he had a pair of rodent claws to replace his human equivalents.

Hands in the process of change, AJ was delighted about his choice of animal, given the inherent dexterity in his fingers. It was no effort for him to wrap his dexterous fingers around his bobbing member, rubbing more carefully this time due to his inexperience with having such sharp claws. But it was the delight of the forming paw pads, the skin turning pale pink over his fingertips and palms, that really did it for him. The coarse pads gripped his cock with a firmness that he could scarcely imagine. If this was the delight of masturbation that he was to experience for the rest of his life as a rat, AJ was happy to change, stroking himself off becoming a tactile experience that surpassed his wildest expectations!

AJ was shrinking all the while, his clothes now getting in the way of his self-pleasure as his shirt started to collapse over him in waves. Shucking off his pants was easy, letting them slide to the floor off a body that was almost half the size of his former humanity. His underwear quickly followed though it was slightly uncomfortable to feel his naked ass against the chair. It was harder to get his shirt off in his current state, but he managed, letting it fall to the floor as well. He was naked now, though his skin was prickling with what he assumed was the growth of his fur coat. Even his thick glasses were discarded before they could naturally tumble from his shrinking face. He wanted to keep them on to see but had to trust that their absence would not hinder his enjoyment of the transformation.

There was a sense of reverence in seeing his humanity dropped to the floor, sitting there naked and ready to change the rest of the way into the rat he held in reverence. The only thing that remained of his clothing was his shoes, though, they, too, were far too large for his shrinking feet. The door opened once more, though no one came on, leaving him alone to enjoy his masturbation. Thinking slyly about how to eject the last bit of unneeded human clothes, AJ kicked his shoes towards the door, legs just strong enough to launch them out onto the platform to rid himself of them forever.

Free of shoes and then socks, Aj was left to watch his feet changing the same way as his hands. His large toe, rather than diminishing along his heel, pushed forward, matching the length of his human digits. His toes were even more motile than before as their tips became adorned with thick pads. Finally, his toenails started to push out into a matching set of claws, hanging only slightly over the edge of the seat as he continued to shrink.

For a moment, AJ wondered if he should jump down on the floor or stay in the seat, his legs now short enough to see his rodent feet coming up over the edge. But, a sensation of something poking against the seat just above his ass made him squirm, prompting him to get up and jump to the floor. He knew exactly what it was, and wanted to be able to look back and see its growth and development without it being crushed against the seat. Even though he was a little off-balance from being in a moving train and not used to his new rodent feet, AJ figured that he would soon be on all fours and thus decided the floor was his best option.

Reaching back gingerly with one paw, AJ was delighted to feel that a lump of skin was growing from the back, eliciting an excited squeal from his lips. It was twitching as he ran his hands over every inch of the warm skin. It, too, seemed covered with a short layer of what he assumed were sparse gray hairs, though most of the pale flesh was bare. Its tip was pointed, and as AJ focused on it, he could tell that the base had developed new muscle to allow mobility. Though the rest of his new appendage did not move at his prompting, sitting relatively limp the longer it stuck from his backside, AJ could only be elated that he possessed a rodent's tail.

AJ hardly had the time to enjoy it fully, however, as his back started to ache, signaling the next of his changes. He was starting to hunch over, spine curving into a shape that he assumed he would wear for the rest of his rodent life. An audible crack resonated in his hips as they popped into a new configuration, flattening into his flanks as his legs started to shrink. But, that was fine, Aj reasoned. He could still stand up on his hind legs if he wanted to. Though given the state of his ever-shrinking body, all fours was just the position for him to be in!

His lean stomach was starting to widen in relation to his body, belly distending slightly as his hips continued to sink into the flesh of his flanks. Cracks echoed along his spine as it extended slightly, additional linkages needed for new divots in his ribcage and sternum. As his chest continued to compress, AJ was sure that his spine was becoming collapsable, a rat-like quality that would let him squeeze into the smallest of spaces with no detriment to his body.

By this time, his tights were almost absent, fused with his belly and hips as his calves continued to compress, giving him stubby legs. The same thing was happening to his shoulders as they compressed upon a shorter chest, forcing his arms forward. The muscles of his upper arms were diminishing, reducing Aj's range of motion. Though at this point, it mattered little with the flexibility of his upper body able to compensate. AJ was prompted to reach down to touch his penis, the flexibility of his body clearly evident even while in mid-change. Would he be able to give himself a self-suck when his muzzle finished changing? He couldn't wait to try it!

Excited as he was by the notion of change, and having already brought himself close to the edge prior, it took no time for him to cum again, rubbing his cock with those dexterous fingers. One hand teased the head, stroking up and down the more erogenous part of his penis. The other he placed over the base, fingering the inside of his sheath a little before reaching down to rub his balls in an effort to coax the cum from them. Masturbating as a rat was more intense than anything he had ever experienced, and the speed at which he brought himself to climax was astounding!

A strained squeak escaped his lips just then as he came, falling into the moment and unable to control his reaction. The rodent-like sound was like nothing that he could have made

with human vocal cords, beyond what even the most trained voice actor could illicit. The realization sent another burble of cum from his rodent penis. He was well on his way to a rodent existence and AJ couldn't be happier!

By this point, AJ was but a fraction of his former height, though still had some shrinking to do to get to what he perceived to be a true rodent size. His body was much like the rat he had seen scurrying along that had prompted his masturbatory efforts. Though he was largely devoid of fur at this juncture, he could feel prickling along his back that would soon signal the development of the fur coat he would wear for the rest of his days. The image of his mostly rodent form was a powerful aphrodisiac, making his cock twitch once more before it could completely retract into his sheath. AJ was elated!

Yet, his favorite part of the transformation was still to come. His face was entirely human, save the loss of his vocal cords for his rodent equivalents. AJ would have it no other way. It seemed fitting if this were to be a one-way trip that his face would change last, to allow him to enjoy that final part of the transformation while the rest of his body was that of a rat.

His thinning lips were being pulled tight back against his gumline and exposing his front teeth. Stranger still was the extension of those teeth, pushing the rest of his teeth to the side as they thickened, changing in consistency and perhaps color, though AJ had no mirror to determine that. The teeth below started to extend as well, coming out to meet just under the backs of his incisors. AJ excitedly realized that he now had buck rodent teeth sticking out of his face!

A tickling in his ears prompted him to lift up his rodent paws to feel the expansion of the flesh, remolded like putty as the skin heated up and expanded above his head. He could almost feel the veins pumping blood across their surface as new muscles allowed them to twitch. Eagerly, he experimented with them, moving them this way and that delighted. The tips curled inward, increasing their surface areas as minute hairs popped up along the insides. But the time it was done, AJ had a pair of ears that any rat would envy!

A prickling at the sides of his nose prompted AJ to lower his paws, rubbing the space around his cheeks. They were greeted with the piercing sensation of several small hairs, thicker than those that adorned his crotch. A sneeze escaped his lips as he rubbed the sensitive whiskers, making him squirm slightly. Even the slightest touch to them was enough to make him twitch!

Curious paws moved inward towards his nose, which had just now begun to tingle. The base was widening, a crease down the middle that his seeking fingers found fascinating to discover. The edges curled upward, forming slits as it soon slid outward to connect with his thin lips, breathing in the scents of the train in a way no human could experience. It was almost too much, taking his focus from the changes!



Yet, an ache in his jaw brought him back to the present and the final alterations to his visage. His upper jaw extended further first, giving him an overbite though allowing his lower teeth space to breathe from the upper ones. His lower jaw was right behind, pulling with it his altered teeth and a thinning, rounded tongue. AJ reached up to rub his dentures a little, reflexively licking at his paws. The sensation felt right, leaving him sure that he would be using the combination to groom the fur that had not yet covered his form.

By this point, AJ was sure he carried a mostly rodent visage atop his body, the only hair his former brown human mop. He tried desperately to look into the reflections of the metal, able to see glimpses of himself as he currently was. The image of his humanity ripped away, only traces of it remaining, were powerfully arousing in a way that surpassed his human expectations. He could feel his cock rubbing against the floor, leaking with need like he had not just cum twice prior!

His head was not to remain in its human configuration much longer, the bones compressing on his skull before sloping outward, eliminating the rounded shape that had housed his human brain and allowing his muzzle to sit comfortably on his features. It seemed that the pressure was focusing on his eyes, making them nearly pop from their sockets before they sat comfortably in his skull. He blinked a few times, getting used to the sensations of his eyes bulging and then his eyesight changing, though still retaining detail in color perception, which was a blessing.

For a moment, AJ was a little afraid. It was one thing to lose his human thoughts, his sense of self to the rat he was becoming. That was all well and good, but what if he lost his ability to enjoy the rat's body he now possessed? He had to masturbate one more time, quickly as his final swan song before relinquishing his humanity forever!

Yet, he needn't have worried. Though rodent urges and impulses started creeping into his brain, there was no removal of his sense of self, no loss of his humanity. Rather, it was being enhanced by the urges that would allow a rat to survive in a world with a myriad of dangers. The needs to flee, to hide, to fight for the right to mate, all tickled the edges of his perception. Yet, deep down, AJ was still himself, even as the tingling on his brain and skull seemed to abate, signaling the end of its changes. He would still be aware of himself and his ability to enjoy his new body! The realization made him powerfully erect all over again, and he stood up on his hind legs, ready to touch himself into the rat that he longed to be, once and for all.

Yet, before he had the chance to explore his new physiology properly, an intense itching started over his back, beginning at the base of his tail and working its way up towards his neck. Though he possessed little hair as a human, his rat physiology dedicated that he be forever

covered, gray in color if the fur on his groin was any indication. The itching was centered on his back for the moment, though a series of prickling all over his form seemed to imply that it would soon grant him a full rodent coat.

The prickling of hair growth started to intensify around his belly, coming with it a tingling sensation of an extra pair of nipples growing in that he played with eagerly. Fur raced across his belly, covering it quickly as his eager paws explored all it had to offer. The inside of his hips, his former shoulders, and his neck were all soon adorned with the gray fur of the rat that he was being blessed with becoming.

All that remained bare was his rodent head. The new additions of hair started with a beard that spread over his rodent cheeks and under his muzzle, giving him a fetching goatee and sideburns before the rest filled in with fur. The last aspect of his humanity remaining was his human hair, though slowly, it started to shrink, changing gray until it was light and sparse enough to make up the final part of his rodent coat and cement his existence of a rat.

By now, the tinglings of change seemed to stop entirely, seeming to indicate that the transformation was over. Looking around at the massive expanse of the cabin still made him dizzy, though it took him a few moments to come to terms with his new size in relation to the rest of the world. It gave him so much more space to explore, exciting him in ways that his human life could not match.

Still, before he began, there was one more need to tend to, one that had been building as the final vestiges of his humanity were swept away. His cock was rubbing against the floor, and it was tempting to just hup the metal and cum his load right there. But, there had been another idea in his mind, one that he had pondered about performing prior. And now, in his current state, he had the flexibility to do so!

It seemed as though his balls had at least one more go in them before he was finished for now. Reaching down with his eager tongue, he traced the tip, coaxing his cock all the way out of his new sheath. It was hardly an inconvenience for him to bend over, lapping at the tip with an eager tongue. He considered going down on himself with his muzzle but wasn't sure how easy that would be with his buck teeth in the way. Perhaps when he had more experience in his form, he reasoned.

The taste of his fluids on his tongue was far better than he could have imagined, with his sense of smell enhanced as it was. Never a stranger to tasting his own fluids, AJ went all out lapping at his cock, using his paws to stroke himself off. The barrage of sensations was so much that he could hardly hold back against them, though AJ didn't want to, not with an animalistic

state of being to look forward to. Instead, he let himself go, cumming quickly as semen rolled out of his cock, and he lapped it up with the fervor of a man starved.

Just as he was coming down from an orgasm that surpassed everything he had experienced thus far, the sensation of the train coming to a stop hit the forefront of his awareness. Soon, the other rat came into his vision, as though he, too, knew that the door was the key to his freedom from the train and wanted to get off.

It was then that Aj made the decision to join his fellow rat, and perhaps meet up with others of his kind as they made their way out into the world. There was nothing for him on this human monstrosity, not his clothing or his ID or anything of his former life that he needed. Therefore, the moment that the door opened was the moment that he took off, running out with plenty of time before the door closed on his human life forever.

Yet, there was no desire to look back. All that pervaded his nose was the scent of the other rat. All that played over his thoughts were the compulsion to chase him, to see where the other rat lived and to nest there himself. No human regrets remained in his psyche as he scurried off, prepared to embrace all rodent existence had to offer.